MARVEL
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MIGUEL O'HARA
SPIDER-MAN
2099
ORLANDO
PRAMANIK
ANGULO
BEWARE...
THE ZOMBIE
OF 2099

MIGUEL O'HARA, the SPIDER-MAN of 2099, helped destroy the high-society group that was above the law: THE BLACK CARDS.

But underneath the materialistic sheen of Nueva York, there is a darker side, with new HORRORS lurking around every corner, and centuries-old MONSTROSITIES seek their prey...

MIGUEL O'HARA SPIDER-MAN 2099

BEWARE...THE ZOMBIE!

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EARTH-2099.
ONE YEAR AGO.
PROSPECT HISTORICAL CEMETERY.
VID ME WHEN YOU CAN CURE BLACK-TIE BURNOUT, HECTOR.
I MEAN, I LIKE HELPING THE BARRIO...BUT FUNDRAISER HUMOR KILLS ME.

YOU KNOW...
THE HIPPOCRATIC OATH DOES MAKES EXCEPTIONS FOR EXECS WITH JOKES.
WELL, SHOCK.
A DOCTOR WITH GALLOWS HUMOR? YOU'RE MY--
SKRRETCH SKRETCH SKRETCH

--HERO?!
NO--GET BACK! DON'T TOUCH ME!
GUHHHHHHRRR
BARBARA?!

BARBARA!

MONTHS LATER.
THIS IS IT. TREATMENT ZERO. NO ZOMBIES. NO SICKNESS, IT...
INJEKT

...IT'S THE DEATH OF DEATH, BABY.

IN YOUR NAME.

ENCRYPTED INTERNOLOG ACTIVE. NEUROSKELETAL RECORDING ON. SUBJECT--MIGUEL O'HARA.
BEEN QUIET AROUND TOWN. WELL, NUEVA YORK QUIET.
ANYTHING LESS THAN A DULL ROAR'S A GIFT. BUT I'LL TAKE IT--I'VE GOT PLANS.
LYLA AND SPIDER-WOMAN ARE OFF SECURING GREEN GLOBE'S LATEST MARTIAN COLONY.
AND ME? I'M COOKING FOR A NEW GUEST. A NEW, LATE GUEST. NO SURPRISE...
...MY MOTHER AND I WERE COLD FOR A LONG TIME.
FINDING OUT I'M SPIDER-MAN STARTED THE THAW. I'D LIKE TO RECONNECT.
MORE THAN HER, I GUESS--
MI-MIGUEL?
I'M SORRY, I WANTED TO-- TO BE HERE, BUT I...

...I'M NOT FEELING WELL.
CONNIE-- MOM!
MIG... MIGUEL...
MOM. YOUR ARM, DID...DID SOMETHING BITE YOU?
WAS VOLUNTEERING AT THE BARRIO. HE BURST UP FROM BELOW...
...SO CRUEL, HIS WORDS... HE BIT ME, AND THEY--THEY SHOT... HIM...
...
MOM? MOM?! STAY WITH ME--I'LL CALL MIDTOWN GOLD. GET MEDICS--
WHY? I'M FINE. FINE, SANE AND STARVING...FOR SOME OF THAT BLEEDING HEART OF YOURS.
...WHAT?

I SAID I'LL EAT YOUR HEART, SON--TRY TO KEEP UP!
MOM--CONNIE! STOP! YOU--YOU'RE SICK!
MOM... THAT'S NOT BLOOD.
AND THIS ISN'T YOU.
THINK SO? AT LEAST YOUR BROTHER HAD BRAINS--IF ONLY YOU'D DIED FIRST!
IT'S BETTER, SON--A NEW LIFE! A REBIRTH!
AND ALL IT'LL COST YOU IS PAIN--YOU'LL SEE!

I'M NOT BUYING.
CHOKT
PTEW
YOU UNGRATEFUL SHOCK! I TRY TO RAM YOU FULL OF IMMORTALITY AND YOU PASS?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT BARGAIN-BRAND BRAIN OF YOURS?
I THINK I'LL TAKE A CLOSER LOOK!
NOT MY FAVORITE IDEA.
THWIP
SOMETHING BAD'S GOTTEN INTO YOU, MOM.
AND FUN AS IT IS HAVING YOU RE-RUIN MY CHILDHOOD...

"...I THINK IT'S TIME YOU SAW AN EXPERT."
BENEATH 110TH STREET.
APOLOGIES IF THE PRINTED MEAT IS UNSETTLING, SPIDER-MAN. CALL IT BRAIN FOOD.
YOU DESERVE ME IN MY RIGHT MIND.

I DESERVE A CHANCE TO WEAR YOUR VOICE BOX AS A FASCINATOR, YOU UNDEAD PIECE OF TRASH!
RIGHT. DOCTOR NAKAO. BLADE...MEET CONCHATA O'HARA. MY MOTHER.

SNIFF SNIFF
YOU WERE RIGHT TO COME. SHE IS NOT UNLIKE ME, WHEN THE HUNGER TAKES HOLD.
BUT WHILE I AM HALF UNDEAD, YOUR MOTHER SMELLS NEITHER DEAD NOR ALIVE.

SHE GOT BIT AT THE BARRIO--THE CHANGE HIT FAST. THAT'S WHEN SHE GOT MEAN.
PUBLIC EYE'S PUT UP A PERIMETER, BUT IF THIS SPREADS--
THAT CAN'T BE ALLOWED. WE'LL KILL THIS IN ITS CRIB. BUT FIRST...

"...WE NEED TO KNOW WHAT IT IS."
DON'T WORRY--SHE CAN'T ESCAPE. I BUILT THE CHAMBER FOR SELF-ANALYSIS.
AND SELF-RESTRAINT. A PLASTISTEEL SHELL. THE FLUID IS BREATHABLE...AND SMART.
DIAGNOSTIC COMPLETE--THIS IS NO TRADITIONAL ZOMBIE. HER CELLS...THEY'LL NEVER DEGRADE.
THEY'RE NOW BASED ON A FORM OF COGMIUM. PARTS OF HER PREFRONTAL CORTICES ARE DULLED...
...HENCE HER ILLUMINATED CRUELTY. THE CELLULAR CONVERSION IS DELIVERED BY A CUSTOM VIRUS.
IT'S A NOVEL PROCESS. AND DANGEROUS. THERE IS ONE REJECTED PATENT ON RECORD.
A TREATMENT ZERO BY A DOCTOR HECTOR SOUTHEY. THERE'S A DEED AS WELL...
...TO AN AGRICULTURAL LAB AT NUEVO SOL ARCOLOGY--NEVADA'S FAILED SHOT AT UTOPIA.
SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD PLACE TO WORK UP VIRAL IMMORTALITY. THE RESULTS ARE OBVIOUS.
AND THEY BITE. ZOMBIES ARE YOUR FIELD, DOC. THE CITY'S MINE.
I NEED YOU ON THIS. GET TO NEVADA, FIND SOUTHEY. FIND A CURE...

"...WHILE I DROP IN ON THE BARRIO."
SPIDER-MAN! FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY, DO NOT BREACH THE BARRICADE!
THE PUBLIC EYE HAS ABSOLUTE JURISDICTION OVER THE BARRIO!
SO DO SOMETHING! YOU'RE POINTING GUNS IN BOTH DIRECTIONS.
THERE COULD BE SURVIVORS DOWN THERE--YOU'RE LOCKING THEM IN!
NO! IF--IF THEY GET OUT, THEY'LL THREATEN THE WHOLE CITY!
THE CITY'S ALREADY IN DANGER, OFFICER... DEWOLFF, WAS IT?
YOU DIDN'T GET IN MY WAY WHEN I WAS SAVING YOUR THROAT FROM THE HIVE--DID YOU?
I--BUT I...
DEWOLFF WAS ON THE LINE, GUARDING THE TELE-PORT FROM CARNAGE.*
THEY NEVER EXPECT ME TO REMEMBER.
*AS SEEN IN THE SPIDER-MAN: 2099 - DARK GENESIS TPB! --MIKEY 2099

STEPPING ASIDE WILL COST HIM HIS JOB.
BUT IT'LL BUY HIM HIS SOUL.
THE BARRIO'S ALWAYS BEEN ON ITS OWN.
NUEVA YORK RUNS ON CARD STATUS. ALUMINUM MIGHT BE THE LEAST VALUABLE
...BUT THESE PEOPLE DON'T HAVE CARDS AT ALL. NO CITY SERVICES.
VOLUNTEERS LIKE MY MOM DO WHAT THEY CAN.
UP TOP, THEY THINK IT'S HELL ON EARTH DOWN HERE. THEY'RE WRONG.
THE BARRIO THRIVES. PEOPLE FIND JOY--THEY CELEBRATE EACH OTHER.
BUT NOT TODAY. THIS WAS BARRIO MAN'S SUIT--A LOCAL HERO. EVEN DOES WEDDINGS... OR DID.
I SMELL BLOOD. HEAR SKIN TWITCHING. I FEEL VIBRATIONS IN THE STREET.
...LIKE HOW REAL SPIDERS SENSE PREY MOVING IN A WEB.
BUT THIS TIME, I'M THE PREY.
LITTLE LATE FOR A WEDDING, SPIDER...

...BUT RIGHT ON TIME FOR A FUNERAL!
HANDS'RE LIKE VICE GRIPS--JUST LIKE MY MOM'S WERE.
SAME SICKNESS SOUTHEY'S TREATMENT ZERO.
BEEN WEEKS SINCE SOMEONE'S TRIED TO STRANGLE ME TO DEATH--I'M ALMOST NOSTALGIC.
IF BLADE'S LUCKY, MAYBE THEY'LL BE JUST AS FRIENDLY TO HIM.

IN NEVADA
PLAY NICE, BLADE! WE JUST WANT TO RIP OUT YOUR HEART AND SHARE IT WITH THE CLASS!
WHO SAYS I HAVE ONE?
EVEN IF YOU DON'T...
CHOK
...WE CAN STILL HAVE FUN!
RIPRTGH
AAAGH!
I'M HERE FOR THE SHEPHERD, NOT THE SHEEP. WHERE'S SOUTHEY?
HE'S HATING YOU, HUNGRY MAN--YOU AND ALL YOUR UNDEAD KIND!
TREATMENT ZERO STOLE YOUR STING! BITE US, CUT US APART--WE WILL NOT TURN!
YOU CAN'T HURT US--BUT THEY'LL NEED NEW WORDS FOR WHAT WE'LL DO TO YOU!
PERHAPS YOU CREATURES WON'T TURN...

...BUT THERE ARE SO MANY WAYS TO HURT!

YOU WERE FOOLS TO WAKE THE BEAST--HEIR TO THE DAYWALKER HIMSELF!
ENJOY YOUR TIME AS CRASS BIPEDS--IT'LL SOON BE OVER!
COME ON! A LITTLE GUT AND GASH--IT'S THE LAST PAIN YOU'LL EVER FEEL! YOU'LL BE ONE OF US!
HOW COULD I TURN THAT DOWN?
SOUTHEY! YOUR FLOCK HAS BEEN CULLED--STEP OUT AND FACE ITS REAPER!
WHAT'S SOME TRAUMA AMONG FRIENDS? THE OLD YOU DIES...
...SO THE NEW YOU NEVER HAS TO!
YOU MAKE IT SOUND SO REASONABLE.
WAIT--IT'S ALL HERE, THE NOTES, THE PLANS...AND THE ITINERARY.
NUEVO SOL WAS PHASE ONE.
HAVE YOU NEVER LOST SOMEONE? DEATH IS UNREASONABLE.
A SOLUTION, HOWEVER CRUEL, CAN ONLY BE THE OPPOSITE.
THIS ISN'T AN OUTBREAK--IT'S A SCIENTIFIC TRIAL!

"AND SOUTHEY'S OVERSEEING PHASE TWO IN PERSON."
I KNOW THIS LOOKS BAD, BUT THERE ARE WORSE THINGS... LIKE SEEING YOUR WIFE TORN APART.
WATCHING ZOMBIES INFECT HER! BUT I'M A SCIENTIST, SPIDER-MAN. I SOUGHT A CURE. NOT JUST FOR WHAT TOOK BARBARA...
...BUT FOR LOSS. FOR DEATH ITSELF. TREATMENT ZERO IS THAT CURE. OUR COGMIUM CELLS WILL NEVER AGE.
WE ZEROS WILL NEVER TAKE ILL--A GIFT FUELED BY TRAUMA. ADRENALINE SPEEDS CELLULAR CONVERSION.
YOUR CURE DULLS THE MORAL CENTERS IN OUR BRAINS.
THAT'S NO GIFT...DOCTOR SOUTHEY.
IT'S PANDEMIC ATHANASIA. REBIRTH IN ONE BITE.
AND I'M PATIENT ZERO.
HOW'S THE BARRIO LIKING THAT REBIRTH?
THWIP
THEY'RE MAD--THEY SHOULD BE. MY WIFE, BARBARA, GREW UP HERE. TOLD ME STORIES.
THE SURFACE LOVES LOOKING DOWN ON THESE PEOPLE. NOW THE LEAST FORTUNATE...

...WILL BE THE FIRST TO TASTE ETERNAL LIFE!
RIPPPT
"LEAST FORTUNATE." YOU DON'T KNOW THE BARRIO AT ALL.
MY MOTHER DID. SHE WAS HERE EVERY WEEK-- LISTENING, GIVING LEGAL ADVICE.
THWIP
NOW, THANKS TO YOUR ZEROS... SHE WANTS TO SKIN ME FOR A SHAWL.
YOU CALL THAT BETTER? CALL THAT YOUR NEW KIND OF LIFE?!
SYMPATHY-- DEAD! COMPASSION-- DEAD!
SLURK
WHAT GOOD'S LIVING FOREVER IF YOU HATE BEING ALIVE?!
SLASH
THAT'S MOVING--YOUR INTERNOLOG MUST BE POETRY.
BUT I WOULDN'T EXPECT ANYONE TO UNDERSTAND LIFE AS A ZERO...

...UNTIL THEY FEEL IT FIRSTHAND.
CHOMMPTK
NO!
REMEMBER THIS, SPIDER-- THE HURT IS THE JOURNEY. LIKE WALKING TOWARD REVELATION ON HOT COALS.
SOON ENOUGH, YOU'LL SEE IT OUR WAY.
DON'T BE SO SURE, DOC. I'VE SEEN YOUR POISON CHANGE PEOPLE. UP CLOSE. TOO CLOSE.
THE COGMIUM ALTERS EVERY CELL. THE FLESH, THE BLOOD...AND MINE'S STILL RUNNING RED.
IMPOSSIBLE-- I FELT YOUR SKIN BREAK UNDER MY TEETH! I TASTED YOUR SWEAT! IT'S INSIDE YOU!
NO HUMAN CAN REJECT TREATMENT ZERO!

SO WHAT'S THAT MAKE ME?
AN IDIOT-- THIS IS A MOVEMENT. A RIGHTING OF THE SCALES!
NUEVA YORK'S LOWEST WILL RISE UP AS ZEROS--THE CONTINENT WILL FOLLOW!
DON'T BE GREEDY, SPIDER! WE KNOW HE'S UP THERE!
SEND DOWN DOCTOR SOUTHEY--WE CAN'T WAIT TO APPRECIATE HIM!
YOU CAN'T SAVE THE ZEROS--THEY DON'T NEED TO BE SAVED!
SHRIPP
I'VE ENDED DEATH FOR THEM ALL!
KRAK
YOU DIDN'T END DEATH.
THWIP
THWIP
YOU SHARED IT.
BUT YOU'RE DONE SHARING.

I TOLD YOU, BITHEAD... ZEROS CAN'T BE KILLED. I CAN'T BE...
...KILLED...
SLAMM
WHICH DOES WONDERS FOR MY CONSCIENCE.
KRUNCH

THOSE PEOPLE DOWN THERE--YOU THINK THEY WANTED THIS?
THEY'RE MAD--YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT.

SEND HIM, SPIDER! SEND DOWN PATIENT ZERO--WE WANT TO TOUCH OUR CREATOR!
WE'LL TREAT HIM REAL NICE--EVEN BETTER THAN WE TREATED YOU!

YOU LOST YOUR WIFE. YOU WANTED TO DO SOMETHING GOOD. BUT LISTEN TO THEM.
STOP FLASHING YOUR TEETH AND LISTEN.

WE GOT ALL NIGHT! WE GOT LIFETIMES TO PICK HIM APART AND PUT HIM TOGETHER!

TREATMENT ZERO DOESN'T HELP. IT JUST MAKES PEOPLE FEEL AS BAD AS YOU.
AND THOSE PEOPLE WOULD LIKE A WORD. BUT DON'T WORRY...

"...YOU'LL LIVE."
KINGDOM
HEY THERE, DOC...SAD STORY ABOUT THAT LOVE YOU WERE WET CRYING ABOUT.
GOT HER TO THANK FOR YOU GENEROUSLY SPRINGING THIS NEW BAD LIFE ON US ALL.
NO...I'M ONE OF YOU. THE FIRST OF YOU. YOU WON'T... YOU'LL NEVER KNOW LOSS LIKE I DID...
WE'RE SO THANKFUL--EVEN GOT A LITTLE MEMORIAL PLANNED FOR DEAR, BUFFETED BARBARA.
MORE OF A RE-ENACTMENT, ACTUALLY. UNCLENCH YOUR BLADDER, DOC...

"...IT'S TIME TO PLAY THE GULLET GAME."
BEHIND THE LINE, PEOPLE! EVEN PRESS-- ESPECIALLY PRESS!
OFFICER-- OFFICER!
B. BERNARD JAMESON FOR THE HOT GO! OFFICER!
WHAT IS THE PUBLIC EYE ACTUALLY DOING TO PROTECT THE BARRIO--
WAIT. WAIT. GET ME VIDCAPTURE ON THIS!
THERE'S MOTION UNDER THE DOME. CAN'T QUITE MAKE IT OUT YET.
CHILDREN-- THERE'RE KIDS COMING OUT!
WE'VE GOT SURVIVORS!
AND SPIDER-MAN!
SPIDER! BERNARD JAMESON. HOT GO--WHAT HAPPENED DOWN THERE?
SOMETHING TERRIBLE. SOMETHING NEW.
AND SOMETHING...

...THAT WAS FAR FROM OVER.
SOUTHEY'S WORK LET US UNPACK MY IMMUNITY TO ZERO BITES.
SPIDER DNA HAS ITS PRIVILEGES--I WASN'T HUMAN ENOUGH TO TURN.
BLADE SYNTHESIZED A TREATMENT FOR MY MOTHER. BUT IT'S NO ANTIDOTE.
TO ANYONE WHO DOESN'T SHARE MY GENETIC MARKERS-- IT'S POISON.
WHEN THE PUBLIC EYE FINALLY WENT IN, THEY FOUND SOME OF DOCTOR SOUTHEY.
ENOUGH TO DECLARE HIM DEAD AND COVER THINGS UP...BUT SOUTHEY CAN'T DIE.

ALL THAT WAS LEFT IN NUEVO SOL WERE BLADE'S LEFTOVERS.
A CITY OF ZEROS, ALIVE, SPITTING VENOM WITH EVERY WORD... AND IN PIECES.
ALCHEMAX OWNS THE PUBLIC EYE--I COULDN'T LET THEM GET SOUTHEY'S FILES.
BLADE DIDN'T EVEN TRUST HIMSELF WITH TREATMENT ZERO, AFTER MY MOTHER WAS HEALED...
...HE LEFT THE DATA TO GHOST RIDER AND HIS VAULT OF FORBIDDEN SCIENCE.
NOT THAT I WAS THERE--THE RIDER TOLERATED ME WHEN THE WORLD WAS ON FIRE.
BUT NO MORE. AND I DON'T SEE THAT CHANGING.
THE ZEROS WERE SOUTHEY'S FIRST VICTIMS. WITH NO CURE, THEY WERE SEWN UP...
...AND SENT TO CERES, A DWARF PLANET IN THE ASTEROID BELT. UNINHABITABLE TO US.
BUT TO THEM? A FRESH START, FAR FROM US MORTALS WALKING THE EARTH...

...JUST TRYING TO GET BY.
I HAD PLANS. MY MOTHER AND I WERE TRYING TO REBUILD.
"HAD" IS THE WORD, FOR SURE. HER BODY MIGHT BE HEALED...
...BUT CONCHATA REMEMBERS EVERY SINGLE THING SHE SAID TO ME.
I TOLD HER IT WASN'T HER--THAT IT WAS SOUTHEY'S BAD MEDICINE IN HER BRAIN.
I PROMISED HER NOTHING HAD CHANGED. THAT I UNDERSTOOD.
BUT SHE STILL HEARD THE WORDS COMING OUT OF HER MOUTH.
SHE FELT HER TEETH SNAPPING AT MY FACE. HER HANDS ON MY THROAT.
MY MOTHER'S ALIVE. BUT THANKS TO DOCTOR SOUTHEY...
...SHE'LL BE FIGURING OUT HOW TO LIVE WITH HERSELF FOR A LONG TIME.
UNTIL SHE DOES, I'LL BE DOING HER WORK. IT'S ALL I CAN DO.
TODAY, TOMORROW, IF YOU COME FOR THE BARRIO...

...YOU'RE COMING FOR SPIDER-MAN.
NEXT: THE TOMB OF DRACULA OPENS!

MIGUEL O'HARA

SPIDER-MAN 2099

NEXT:

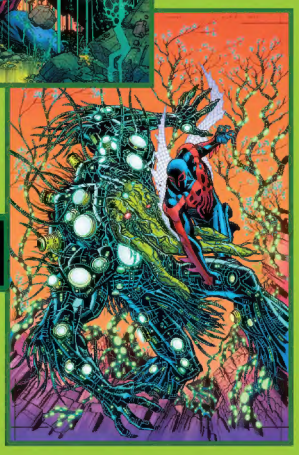
BEWARE... DRACULA!

#1

#2

#3

#4



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